

Thurs. Night

Dear Jimmy,

I just got home from my Swedish class so will write to you. I still enjoy learning Swedish and going to school even tho I have an awfull lot to learn. Joyce, the teacher, skims the chapters fast and every week we have a new story to learn. Tonight two at a time had to stand up in front of the class and carry on a conversation about this weeks story. The verb endings and the name declensions are hard but I am getting it pretty good.

Saturday Night I am having the neighbors over for dinner. The original ones. Carlsons, Triggs, Forrester and Riddleys. I had to leave out the Berge and Saltskovs but will have them over another time. There the

following Saturday Night I am having a dinner party for bridge friends whose husbands don't play bridge, so I have been busy.

We have to have new gutters put on the house plus three extra downspouts. The men are coming next week to do it and it will be quite an improvement. Our front porch shouldn't get so wet when it rains.

Gail and Gregg plan to get married June 13th now. Gregg expects to be out of school then.

Gil McKinstry is having his troubles. His wife is in the hospital with an ulcerated pelvis. Their little girl had her eyes operated on to correct the cross-sightedness and she is with Carol's mother. Carol is four months pregnant as you know.

I went to Jeannine's boy party Monday night that part was the worst but it was nice seeing all the girls.

Mary likes her job and her salary has been raised to \$2.50 an hour. I think I told you that both she and Dad are in the A. B. M. Bldg.

Stella and Harold went to Emmelaw tonight to see Jim, who is getting along real good. Aunt Stella is going to get my groceries for me for my party Saturday night.

I took a big pot of stew over to Auntie today as she has been sick with the flu. She expects her baby Christmas Day. Mikey is feeling pretty good.

I hope you are fine and we will see you soon. One of these colds and we are going to drive to Coeville.

Love,
Mom.
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